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EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

MRS. BELLAWOODS.

UNIVERSAL COMPLAINT AMONG FISH  
AND FOWL.

Fat oxen live, the lutechers frown, the drovers growl  
and grumble.

And all the citizens in town declare there's some  
mischance.

And when the customers depart from all the lutechers  
shops.

They hush their jaw, and you'll observe they're sheep-  
ish in their chop.

And many find that good roast beef, so very scarce of  
late.

That they're resolv'd to dine upon a sort of roast po-  
tatoes.

And then again the spruce young men, do say upon  
their word.

That though the ladies they do love, a rib they can't  
afford.

While some forebode to have lost their pucker, in having  
had to part.

With what they used to fancy much, a very nice salad  
heart.

And many a fine young buck and doe, are made to  
disappear.

And all who buy them say at once, that they are mon-  
strous dear.

While ho's are grunting hard, and must our sym-  
pathies awaken.

Because now, from the slaughtering knife they cannot  
save their bacon.

And chickens, geese, and canvas-backs, are all oblig'd  
to say.

That they are forc'd to join a game, and witness much  
fool play.

And crabs and terrapins besides, are almost boiling hot.  
For said experience daily tells them, they must go to  
pot.

And then the shad are very mad, and look most awful  
red.

Because e'd take up their knives, and sacrifice  
them daily.

While dogs and cats, and mice and rats, have got a  
strong suspicion.

That they may soon be sacrificed, and made a medley  
dish on.

And if on rumors and reports, the public may rely,  
It's thought this morning's been effected by one Mr.  
Fry.

And when the fall of cutie and its ready side begins,  
That though he may not break his neck, he'll surely  
hurt his skin.

So my the people never want pucker, in city or in town.  
And force these great monopolists, to drive their cut-  
ties down.

WHO'S THE LADY?

All was bustle and confusion among the fish-  
wives of a quiet little town in one of the west-  
ern tier counties of our State, on the day preced-  
ing the evening of a select ball. The ladies be-  
came great pedestrians, and were on foot for  
hours together, whilst husbands and fathers were  
at home waiting in awful suspense for their return  
from the shopkeeper's bill. The shopkeepers  
were more polite than usual, in as much  
as gaudy, lace, and ribbons were the only articles  
in demand, and were bought without the irritat-  
ing query, "can't you take less?" and in a mil-  
limer could complain at night of a want of custom  
and a full purse. Evening advanced and the  
luster increased. Beaux just from the Broadway  
might be seen with a glove in one hand and a cou-  
rage in the other, tapping at the door of the wel-  
thy, and tapping and bowing as if in the vibra-  
tory materials with as much ease in their pockets  
as brass in their nodules, and more brass in their  
faces than in either.

One of these mushroom gentry, who had the  
faculty of taking nonsense, had captivated the  
charming Melitible Clarissa Adeline Bacon, third  
daughter of the wealthy Cpt. J. Adams Bacon, of  
the invincible volunteer company of heroes, vul-  
garly called "barefoot," who, with remarkable  
valor during the late war, effected a bloodless (not  
a needless) retreat through a swamp two miles  
wide, with the enemy in expectation at their  
heels. At the appointed hour and according to  
promise, this sprig of the *beau monde* alluded to  
pulled the bell at the door of the redoubtable capt,  
which was answered by their female servant, who  
among the rest, was preparing for the ball, and in  
her best bib and tucker, made a polite bow and  
invited the young coxcomb in. Twilight deceiv-  
ed his already defective vision, (defective, for it  
is sometimes said that love, like wine, makes men  
see double, especially if they run against a lamp

post,) and he mistook the servant for his Melitible.  
Doffing his hat and describing with his  
body all the figures of Euclid, such as circles,  
squares, and triangles, he at last completed his  
bow *a la mode* and slipped that he had the "on-  
n" of being in readiness to elicit her to the Athen-  
ian Roon."

"I am engaged, sir," said the kitchen belle.  
"Engaged," exclaimed the youth, chopfallen,  
"Meth Bacon engaged?"

"Oh it's Miss Bacon you wish to see then,"  
replied the girl.

"Why, yeth,—am I mightaken,—fagh—the  
devil!—bowing and talking to a therrant girl!  
Whereith four midtreth?"

"Walk into the parlor, sir," answered the in-  
sulted girl, "I will call her."

Reader, wouldst thou know who this servant  
girl might be, of whom we have been chattering?  
Well, listen and I'll tell thee. Didst ever hear  
of Wm K—, once a very wealthy shipping  
merchant of New York, who, through multiplied  
losses, was exiled from the dominions of wealth,  
and consequently fashion, and for many years  
dwelt obscurely in a country village with the only  
remnant of a once large family, a charming little  
daughter. This was the very child. At the age  
of ten she became an orphan, but not friendless.

The gentlemanly character of her father even in  
poverty, had won the esteem of all, and this sur-  
vivor of his accidental misfortunes found  
home & a friend with a wealthy country gentle-  
man. She grew up to womanhood beautiful and  
accomplished, and beloved by the family in which  
she resided, as a sister and a child. But death  
claimed her orphaned mother as his, and her pros-  
pects changed. The woman who supplied her  
place a few months afterwards was her antipode,  
and Amind K— stepped forth into the wide  
world dependent upon physical strength alone  
for subsistence. But the good wishes of her ad-  
opted family went with her, and a situation in  
the family of Cpt. Bacon was secured to her, in  
which place the reader will recollect he or she  
found her. But I will resume my story.

At an early hour the bill room was filled with a  
truly brilliant assemblage. There were red cheeks  
in profusion, some painted by nature and others  
by art. Bright eyes in abundance, some spark-  
ling with intelligence, others with joyous excite-  
ment, and among the rougher sex many with  
wine. Mirth and hilarity bore regal sway, until a  
discovery was made—a discovery considered by  
that intelligent assembly of equal importance to  
Herschel's lunar observations. The dance was  
suspended, notwithstanding in a moment a well  
known, & a whisper ran through the crowd. The  
pursu-proud, vinegar-free Mrs. Z—, had  
the honor of making the discovery in which was  
involved the reputation of all present. It was  
nothing less than the lamentable fact that A man-  
d K—, the servant girl of Cpt. Bacon,  
had imperceptibly intruded herself into the com-  
pany of her betters, and not only done so with-  
out their notice, but before the degraded truth was  
known!

"Did you ever see such an impertinence?" says one.  
"What a brazen thing!" said another.

"Why see how she's dressed!" said a third.

"Such a character!" whispered a fourth.

"They say—but never mind now."

"A pot-slower in our company—the wench,"  
exclaimed in Mrs. Z—, with that elegance of  
expression which characterized her, and turning  
up her nose, advised the ladies to leave the room  
and no longer be insulted with her presence.

This advice was assented to by the intelligent  
company, and the poor, but infinitely superior  
girl, was left alone—abashed—confounded, and  
almost overcome with emotion. He who invited  
her thither was the son of her adopted father, who  
united with intelligence a graceful and gentle-  
manly deportment, and the command of exten-  
sive possessions in land in one of the most fertile  
portions of our State. He was absent when the  
revolution in the ball room took place, but re-  
turned just as it was executed by the ladies. As-  
tonished at the change, and perceiving Amanda  
standing with her face suffused with blushes, he  
hastily inquired the cause. A friend drew him  
aside and communicated the facts as I have pen-  
ned them. The young man was enlarged and with  
an emphasis adequate to his just excitement ex-  
claimed, "What's that pursu-proud fool—that  
ignorant parrot of fashion worth, who scorns virtue  
because it is coupled with poverty?"

"Ten thousand dollars," answered his friend.

"Ten thousand dollars! eh? Well Amanda  
is worth that sum & the higgly fool in the bar-  
gain. Ten thousand dollars! and that forsooth,  
balanced against virtuous respectability! Here,  
Amanda, my girl," said he, taking her by the  
hand, and bowing respectfully to the gentleman  
present, "let us leave this place. Where haughty

pride, primpered and fed with the crumbs of wealth  
exercises an influence superior to the dictates of  
good sense, virtue is endangered."

So saying, they left the place and returned  
home. The young man's honor was involved in  
the transaction—he had been sorely wounded and  
he resolved on revenge. The very next morning  
after the ball, Amind K—, the poor, the  
sighted, the obscure girl, who was denied the  
honor of mixing in society because she wore the  
rags of poverty, received from the hands  
of the indignant young man, an instrument of  
writing, securing to her, possession to the full  
and undivided amount of ten thousand dollars.

This gift, and the motive which prompted it, were  
soon made known to the haughty Mrs. Z—  
and envy, more ranking and painful than dis-  
dignity, supplied the place of the latter. Nor was the  
cup of bitterness yet full. With all the solicitude  
of a mother, she had laid snares to entrap the  
young man in question, as a husband for her own  
charming grey-eyed daughter, and fondly im-  
agined that his urbanity was in evidence that she  
had caught him in her meshes. But alas! how  
soon do the most towering expectations fall from  
their high station when bolstered up by unsub-  
stantiated speculation. Ere two months had elapsed  
the humble A made become the wife of the well-  
to-do Edg K—.

Time rolled on in its  
silent course, bearing upon its tide sweet flowers  
and beaming sunshine, and every ingredient of  
happiness for the youthful pair, and those who  
turned their backs upon Cpt. Bacon's servant  
girl, became the courtiers, the fawning sycop-  
hants of Mrs. N—, who, in her new sta-  
tion, was no more amiable, no more worthy of  
esteem, no more beloved by the truly good.

Twenty summers have since scattered their bloss-  
oms around their quiet mansion, and the slight  
touches of the frost of age are gathering upon  
the temples of her fond husband. Yet love pre-  
sides, still warms the domestic circle wherein  
the altar of true benevolence is reared. The good  
things of life are poured into her lap in abund-  
ance, when she distributes with a prodigal hand her  
blessings among the children of cheerless poverty,  
and it may be truly said, "that her children rise  
up and call her blessed, her husband also, and life  
with her."

What an instructive moral may be gleaned  
from incidents of this kind—incidents which oc-  
cur almost daily, in the great mass of society.

The simple tale I have told is not the full ac-  
count of the story, wrought up from the tinsel ma-  
terial of fiction, but based upon fact. How often  
are such facts exhibited to our view, in the great  
discredit of intellectual worth!—Virtue, beau-  
ty, intelligence, moral worth, the highest at-  
tribute of intelligent creation are often forced to  
bow before the gilded shrine of Mammon whose  
altars are often built up amid the mouldering  
ruins of Genius, and whose sacrificial rites con-  
sist in the utter prostration and destruction of all  
that is great and noble in nature, all that is bright  
and lovely in humanity.

Tale from the German.

In that beautiful part of Germany which borders  
on the Rhine, there is a noble estate which, as  
you travel on the western banks of the river, you  
may see lifting its ancient towers on the opposite  
side, above the grove of trees, about as old as it  
is itself. About forty years ago there lived in that  
estate a noble gentleman, whom we call Baron.

The Baron had only one son, and a blessing to  
all who lived on his father's land.

It appeared on a certain occasion that this  
young man was being from his father's estate a French  
gentleman came to see the Baron. As soon as this  
gentleman came in the castle, he began to talk  
of his heavenly Father, in terms that chilled the  
old man's blood! On which the Baron reproved  
him saying, "Are you not afraid of offending  
God, who reigns above, by speaking in such a  
manner?"

The gentleman said he knew nothing about  
God for he had never seen him. The Baron said  
that next morning took him about his castle and  
ground, and took occasion to show him a very  
beautiful picture that hung on the wall. The  
gentleman admired the picture very much; and  
well how to use his pencil. "My sons drew  
it picture," said the Baron. "Then your son  
is a clever man," replied the gentleman. The  
Baron then went with his visitor into the garden,  
and showed him many beautiful flowers and ex-  
tensions of forest trees. "Who has the ordering  
of this garden?" asked the gentleman. "My  
son," replied the Baron; "he knows every plant,  
hyssop on the wall." "In fact," said the gentle-  
man, "I shall think very highly of him soon."

The Baron then took him into the village, and  
showed him a small, neat cottage, where his son  
had established a school, and where he was  
all young children who had lost the parents, to  
be received and nourished at his own expense.

The children in the house looked so innocent  
and happy, that the gentleman was very much  
pleased, and when he returned to the castle he

said to the Baron, "What a happy man you are,  
to have so good a son." "How do you know I  
have so good a son?" "Because I have seen his  
works, and know that he must be both good and  
clever if he has done all you have shown me."

"But you have never seen him." "No, but I  
knew him very well, because I judge of him by  
his works." "You do! and now please to draw  
near this window, and tell me what you observe."

"Why, I see the sun travelling the sky, and shel-  
ding his glories over one of the fairest countries  
in the world; and I behold a mighty river at my  
feet, and a vast range of woods. I see pasture  
grounds and orchards and they are all so green,  
thatched cottages, scattered here and there."

"And do you see any to be admired in all this?"  
"Is there anything pleasant or lovely, or cheerful  
in all this spread before you?" "Do you think  
I want common sense? or do I have lost the  
use of my eyes, my friend," said the gentleman  
somewhat angrily, "that I should not be able to  
relish such a scene as this?"

"Well then," said the Baron, "if you are able  
to judge of my son's good character by seeing  
his good works, which are poor and imperfect,  
how does it happen that you form no judgment  
of the goodness of God by witnessing such won-  
ders of His handy work as are now before you?"

Let me never hear you, my friend, again say you  
know not God, unless you would have me sup-  
pose that you have lost your senses."

From the Portland Transcript.

SCENERY IN MAINE.

PARIS—OXFORD COUNTY—MOUNT MICHAEL.

From Poland Corner the road to Paris passes  
near a bed of Limestone already opened and  
priorit. It is found in many places upon the  
surface of the hill, but its outcropping thus far  
discovered indicate a considerable mixture of  
the ingredients, and the labor of clearing away  
the soil and rubbish above the poorer limestone  
has been such as to discourage the operations.

It is believed that if capital were invested suffi-  
cient to open the hill at different points, good lime  
could be made in great quantities. From the  
hill near this line a quarry of good view of sea-  
view is obtained and a good view of the town of  
Paris is seen from the hill.

A new bus-like village greets you at Oxford,  
which is sprung into being suddenly, with its  
mills and dwellings and church. Here is a very  
pretty garden by the spacious dwelling of the  
proprietor, from whom the settlement takes the  
name of Welch Village.

Crags Mills in Oxford are a little off the direct  
road, but may be visited by going a little distance;  
and it is a pleasant diversion, as you can then  
easily pass Newry village, and the "Cape," or  
South Paris; both of which are pleasant villages.  
But we will pass them at present to spend a little  
time on

PARIS HILL. Paris is the shire town of Ox-  
ford County, and the spot for its public buildings,  
is a center, etc., is probably well selected. The  
hill is sufficiently elevated to command a char-  
acteristic prospect, and the scenery of Summer or  
early Autumn is very delightful. The country  
buildings are not large or especially elegant, but  
if they answer well the purposes of justice and  
public convenience, that is the main consider-  
ation. It is not unpleasing to see more of taste  
and beauty in the church than in the county  
mouldings, and the new meeting house, occupied  
by Rev. C. B. Davis, Pastor of the Baptist Church,  
is a very neat building, within and without.

Many of the dwellings on the hill are very neat  
and pleasant to the eye, without needless extrin-  
sic; and the quiet industry pervading the vil-  
lage is a pleasant feature.

From this hill the view in a westerly direction  
is especially beautiful; and the appearances from  
the belfry of the Church such as you may study  
with more single pleasure for hours. Striped  
Mountains lift up its Granite features in the East  
to a height of more than 800 feet; and in the  
North and West there are mountains 500 to 600  
feet high.

One of the most striking features of the vil-  
lage is the view of the mountains in the distance.  
These regions, mountains, and hills, as they  
seem, are capable of sustaining a great popula-  
tion. The extended valley on the West is its  
farms and farmhouses, its inter-  
mingling of forests and fields and meadows, and  
the upper reaches of thrift and prosperity are  
such as must be most keen. It does indeed de-  
mand industry—energetic, persevering industry  
to drive the plowshare through the hills of  
Oxford County; but there is a good strong soil,  
and such industry meets its reward. Such a  
region is exceedingly favorable for training up a  
vigorous, intelligent and virtuous population.

From a hill some four miles North of the vil-  
lage, on the road to Sumner, is a very beautiful  
view. The elevation of the road is very consid-  
erable, but from the summit of a hill a little East  
of the road, the valley stretches out to much great-  
er apparent distance. The Eastern view from  
this place embodies some of the hills in Sumner.  
In the valley to the West lies the village of North  
Paris. A beautiful lake lies there with its placid  
stream winding through the meadows a little dis-  
tance and there performing the very necessary  
work of grinding the grain which lately waved  
upon the neighboring hills. The farms with or-  
chards and fields of various culture, some of them  
recently ploughed, stretch away upon the neigh-  
borly hills. The regular and irregular swells  
of land give a most delightful impression as we  
glaze up the town. They are fitted to give im-  
pressions to the mind and heart, such as the most  
careless scenery of level plains cannot impart. The  
chill winds of Autumn at the time of our visit,  
had just left their impress upon the forest leaves,  
as if taking their last lesson, or giving lessons to  
human heart, soon to be followed with more gar-  
geous displays. The varying tints, though faint

are yet certain indices of the fantastic drapery in  
which these hills are soon to be decked before  
winter. The faint cloud flitting across the sun  
and its shadowy form passing over forest and field  
seemed like a messenger—a herald of the coming  
frost—which was soon to decorate gorgeously  
and then disrobe. One can hardly stand upon  
this eminence at such a time without deep emo-  
tions. Hundreds of human dwellings scattered  
in the valley and on the hill sides, stretching a-  
five beings. They are the abodes of living ac-  
tivity—the aged and the young—the anxieties, the fears,  
the hopes, the joys and sorrows of living beings  
are there—character is there forming—life and  
its duties and results are hastening on with the  
swiftness of these flitting clouds, and the realities  
of another life hastening—the preparation to be  
made the bustling cares of this—and the solemn-  
ities of the present life gathering a deeper interest  
yearly—and it is in regions like this, where the  
noblest energies of intellect and heart can be re-  
ared, where intelligence and virtue may reason-  
ably be expected to have their strong holds, and  
where the elements of character which shall con-  
stitute the strength and glory of our nation are to  
be nurtured. And do those who breathe the  
mountain air—who gaze upon this scenery—  
whose healthful toils, smiled upon by the rejic-  
ing sun which clothes these hills with beauty—  
do they value their birth-right? Do the motives  
which press around them nerve the soul to seize  
upon and wield these energies; and shall the  
evidence of this be visible in all the future for-  
tunes of those who dwell here? There is some  
evidence that these interests of mind are not  
wholly disregarded. The clustering, evening at-  
tention, to listen to discussions connected  
with education—the recent formation of the  
Young Men's County Lyceum—the support given  
to private schools on the Hill and at Paris Cape,  
and the sweet, sacred music at both villages, as  
well as the attendance upon public worship, are  
among the indications that the interests of mind  
are not wholly undervalued. And then too, the  
temple of justice—or with its single inmate, is a  
somewhat pleasing evidence of the love of home  
and honest industry.

Paris exhibits indications of lime in almost all  
directions, and some of the specimens gathered  
from the stone walls appear to be of admirable  
quality. Why should not necessary researches  
be made and lime be manufactured here, not  
merely for building, but for Agricultural pur-  
poses, that the hills of Oxford as well as those of  
Maine may exhibit their beautifying power.

Mount Michael is a resort of much interest near  
Paris Hill. On a little eminence about a mile  
from the village there are several outcroppings of  
a ledge of most curious composition. There is  
a remarkable blending of beautiful mineral—  
Lepidolite, with its sparkling colors, Rose Quartz,  
Black and Green Tourmaline, in fine Crystals,  
Altogether of various colors—Garnets, Spir-  
of various descriptions, and other rare productions  
too numerous to mention, are blended in such  
profusion, that it is a point of strong attraction to  
Geologists and lovers of the materials here found,  
have been carried away; specimens of which  
have found their way into cabinets of curiosities  
far and near. The view of Paris and the sur-  
rounding scenery from the top of Streaked Moun-  
tain was referred to in a former number, and need  
not detain us longer at present.

QUARRELS. One of the most easy, the most  
common, most perfectly foolish things in the world  
is to quarrel, no matter with whom, man, woman  
or child; or upon what pretence, provocation, or  
occasion whatsoever. There is no kind of nec-  
essity in it, no manner of use in it, and no ex-  
penses or degree of benefit to be gained by it; and  
yet strange as the fact may be, theologians quar-  
rel, and politicians, lawyers, doctors and princes  
quarrel, the Church quarrels, and the State quar-  
rels; nations and tribes, and corporation, men,  
women, and children, dogs and cats, birds and  
beasts, quarrel about all manner of things, and on  
all manner of occasions. If there is anything in  
the world that will make a man feel bad, except  
pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is  
unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to  
think less of himself after than he did before one;  
it degrades him in his own eyes, and in the eyes  
of others, and what is worst, blunts his sensibility  
to disgrace on the one hand, and increases the  
of power of passion to irritability on the other.  
The truth is, the more quietly and peace-  
ably we all get on the better, the better for our-  
selves, the better for our neighbors. In nine  
cases out of ten, the wisest course is, if a man  
chorts you, to quit dealing with him; if he is  
abusive quit his company; if he slanders you,  
take care to live so that nobody will believe him.  
No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the  
wisest way is generally just to let him alone; for  
there is nothing better than this cool, calm way  
of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

"Doing up considerable Sleep."

"Away out to Missouri!" they live on the pri-  
mitive system. People sleep as well as eat in  
camp fires, and in many of the hotels there are  
from three to a dozen beds in each chamber—  
On a cold winter's night, a weary and footsore  
traveler arrived at one of those caravansaries by  
the road side. After stepping into the bar-room  
and taking the requisite number of "drinks," he  
invoked the attention of the accommodating land-



lady with this interrogatory. "I say ma'am, have you got a considerable number of beds in your house?" "Yes," answered she, "I rather reckon we have." "How many have you about this time that ain't no ways engaged?" "Well, we've one room up stairs with eleven beds in it." "That's just right," said the traveler, "I'll take that room and engage all the beds, if you please."

The landlady, not expecting any more company for the night, and thinking that her guest might wish to be alone, consented that he should occupy the room. But no sooner had the wafarer retired, than a large party arrived and demanded lodgings for the night. The landlady told them she was sorry, but all her rooms were engaged—true, there was one with eleven beds in it and only one gentleman.

"We must go there, then, we must have beds there!" The party accordingly proceeded to the chamber with the beds and rapped; no answer was returned. They essayed to open the door, it was locked. They shouted aloud, but received no reply. At last driven to desperation, they determined upon bursting open the door. They no sooner did this, than they discovered every bedstead empty and all eleven beds piled up in the centre of the room, with the traveller sound asleep on their top. They rouse him with some difficulty, and demanded what in the world he wanted of all those beds?

"Why look here," said he, "strangers, I ain't had no sleep these eleven nights, so I just hired eleven beds, to get rested all at once and make up what I have lost. I calculate to do up a considerable mess of sleeping; I've hired all these beds and paid for them, and hang me if I don't mean to have eleven nights sleep out on 'em before morning!"

From the N. Y. E. Post.

The reason given by Tristram Shandy for all the misfortunes of life namely, that he was accidentally christened Tristram instead of Trismegistus, is so perfectly satisfactory, that it seems almost impossible for human ingenuity to invent a better reason for any thing. Yet a discovery has been recently made in regard to the commercial condition of this country which far exceeds it. Some of the daily journals have proposed the happy and, and brilliant theory, that every thing which goes wrong in the money market is owing to what they call 'the prevalence of locofocoism,' by which they mean the principles of the democratic party.

It is a great comfort to be put in possession of some general idea which accounts for circumstances that would otherwise puzzle us. There is a theory of gravitation for example, which furnishes an answer to a great many embarrassing questions. When it is asked, what causes an apple to fall to the ground? the answer is, the principle of gravity—what holds the substance of the globe together?—the principle of gravity; what keeps the atmosphere separate from the dust of the earth and the waters of the ocean?—the principle of gravity; what retains the heavenly bodies in their orbit? the principle of gravity; and so on through a thousand applications of the same theory. In like manner, when you ask what has been the cause of the late extravagant speculations? the professors of new discovery of which we are speaking, answer you, the prevalence of locofocoism; when you inquire what made these speculations fail, you are answered, the prevalence of locofocoism; when you ask, what was the cause of the overtrading and overbanking which has taken place? what made the United States Bank, under its old charter, enlarge its discounts, its loans and its issues beyond all bounds of prudence? what made the banks follow its example?—what made so many thousands of people purchase farms, divide them into building lots, and then fall to buying and selling them outbidding each other, & raising their prices from sale to sale? what made men project and commence rail roads through wildernesses, and canals leading to solitary farm houses? what made the Philadelphia banks turn cotton merchants, borrow all the capital they could lay their hands on by means of post notes, crowd individual borrowers out of the market, and finally close by refusing to pay their notes?—when you ask these questions, you are answered that all, all is caused by the prevalence of locofocoism.

A beautiful theory, is it not? almost sublime in its satisfactoriness and simplicity. The mind in grasping it feels that

It holds the eel of science by the tail

When, however, you come to inquire what is this locofocoism which produces such extraordinary effects, the very same persons who make it the cause of all these follies and mischief, tell you that by locofocoism they mean the doctrines of those who are in favor of an exclusively metallic currency, who make war upon the banks, and upon the credit of the country, who would in fact annihilate the practice of credit, bring back the times of commercial barbarism, discard promises to pay, and confine all trade to barter or cash in hand; a class of men in short, who believe that "they who trade on borrowed capital ought to break."

So then it is the attachment of the democratic party to a metallic currency which has made paper money so abundant; it is their hostility to credit which has caused credit to flourish and extend beyond all reasonable limits; it is their enmity to banks which has caused the Philadelphia banks & those of the southern and western States to invade the province of commerce, and engross a monopoly of the cotton trade; it is their denunciation of improvident borrowing which has con-

verted the banks into borrowers and induced individuals to borrow more than they could pay; in short by this admirable theory! the principles of the democratic party are responsible for every thing which they discourage and resist. Can any thing be more logical?

Let us apply the same mode of reasoning to another case. Let us bring all the honest and virtuous members of the community before the police magistrates. Let them be rebuked for their conduct—let the magistrate say to them, "You are answerable for all the disorders that occur in this community by preaching and practising obedience to the laws; you are the cause of all the violations of law that happen by your pacific example you encourage men to brawls and riots; by keeping your hands out of other people's tills and pockets, you give the thieves a better opportunity; by your temperance you leave intoxicating liquors to be swilled by drunkards; in short, there is not a virtue you practice that is not the cause of some vice or crime in others.—You must therefore go to the house of correction."

We trust that we need not seek to bring out any further the beauties of a theory which attributes all the disorders of the money market to the prevalence of locofocoism. It must not be concealed however that there has been, on the part of some, a disposition to attribute the failure of the banks to a different cause. The other day, for example it was modestly suggested in some newspaper, that it was the ; annihilation of the opium trade, which had broken the cotton trading banks. The mandarins in Canton were not supplied with their morning doses of the intoxicating drug and Chestnut street was in consequence unhappy.—This was a beautiful theory until a better was found, as the Ptolemaic system of astronomy answered very well till the Copernican was framed. The sect which holds to the opium theory, we are happy to say, is now losing ground, and becoming merged in those who attribute the failure of the banks, as they do every other possible disorder of the money market, to the pernicious prevalence of locofocoism

#### MAINE BOUNDARY.

An intelligent correspondent of the Richmond Whig, said to be Professor Tucker, in a letter received by the Liverpool, says that the Maine question is still unsettled, and, as he fears, is likely to remain so for some time. "Candid Englishmen have admitted to me, (he adds) that the letter of the treaty of 1783 is with us; but they say that as Great Britain could not be supposed to have consented to that boundary which would allow a foreign country to intervene between her provinces of New Brunswick and Lower Canada, the equity of the case, growing out of their ignorance of the facts, is with them. But this plea, however it may furnish ground for further negotiation and a new treaty, does, on principles of international law, virtually cede the present ground of controversy. Though I believe that the British government has no stronger ground to occupy in this contest, I apprehend it will act as though it had, and postpone a decision that will so probably be against them. The present ministry are supported by so small a majority, and they are so powerfully assailed by their old opponents with their new recruits, that they will not risk, by the loss of the disputed territory, giving their enemies a new point of attack."

Candid Englishman of the Provinces all make the same admissions in relation to the letter of the treaty, and put forth the same claims on the ground of equity; but is the plea of "ignorance of the facts" to be admitted? Certainly not.—From their ignorance had the British supposed by treaty they had acquired the old Province of Massachusetts Bay, and afterwards found out their mistake, would this have afforded good ground for a new treaty? Had they supposed Bunker Hill was the Northwest angle of Nova Scotia, should we have been induced from their ignorance to divide with them the land between the points and boundaries respectively claimed by both, or to waive our rights and negotiate a new treaty?

The Maine question is still unsettled, and it is feared by the correspondent above, is likely to remain so for some time. We have the same fears, we deeply regret to say. Contrary to previous hopes, we anticipate a report from the British Commissioners favorable to their Government, one sided, unsatisfactory, opposed to facts, and conceived and concluded for an object not corresponding with professions and appearances.

The English said, when Gen. Jackson obtained the indemnity, he frightened the French into an act of common honesty. Would that the English would look upon their own as they did upon the conduct of France. Would that Mr. Van Buren could compel England, as Gen. Jackson did France, to be honest, and as firmly insist upon justice, whatever the consequences. He would then indeed "follow in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor."

The justly aroused and indignant people of this State will not permit this immensely important question to sleep, and they will not be put off with promises not to be deceived by diplomacy.—Such things have had their day and effect, but a new era has dawned when new impulses, new views and new resolutions demand a policy founded in reason and justice and the rights of the State.

Let not our Legislature nor our delegation in Congress turn a deaf ear to the people, nor attempt to impose upon sovereignty, if the people's

servants regard their reputations and their places. The people feel that they themselves have erred by their acquiescence, but acquiescence was for the past, not for the future; they feel that their Representatives in Congress have come short of the mark, and expect different conduct hereafter; former Legislatures and Governors have failed of their duty, and the people expect that their present servants will faithfully fulfill their sacred trusts. Let the General Government and the State Government do right, act in obedience to the will of the people of Maine, and of the Union, and this shamefully protracted irritation will soon be forever quieted.—Bangor Democrat.

A PROCLAMATION, ETC. His Excellency Major General Sir John Harvey, K. C. B. and K. C. H., Lieutenant Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Province of New Brunswick, etc etc etc, has issued a royal Proclamation, commanding Her Majesty's subjects to abstain from cutting timber or otherwise in any manner trespassing on any part of said lands within this Province, at present in dispute between the Governments of Great Britain and the United States of America, commonly called the 'Disputed Territory,' and authorizing and commanding James A. Macleachlan, only appointed Warden of said Territory, to seize, take and destroy all timber cut in violation of this Proclamation, and to remove and drive off all persons that he may find so offending.

Most magnanimous Sir John, by his humble servant Solicitor Wm. F. Odell! Where now is the Disputed Territory Fund? The Disputed Territory "within this Province" where is that? Will magnanimous Sir John prevent trespassing on the Bingham Purchase? prevent log-stealing on the Penobscot? What will he do with the Sovereign State of Massachusetts? What with Admiral Collin's Permits? What if royal Macleachlan should himself continue to trespass? What if defaulters Sir John Colwell, the Woodstock Postmaster and the Fredericton Merchants should set on and collude with the trespassers?—The Queen's Exchequer may not suffer by this sounding edict, but if enforced, English private treasuries will need replenishing by honest means. Has the trespassing land pirate Macleachlan a conscience? What yankee property will he now convert to his own use and dequeth to his body heirs?

Is there never to be an end to royal assumption and preogative in this Republic? Where is the justice of the nation? where the pride of the State? Where flown the spirit of Independence? American seamen were impressed into British service, and a war followed. Maine's citizens are seized on their own soil, and for no offence thrown into British jails, and the American government negotiates. The spirit of submission and peace has taken the place of the spirit of redress and justice. Have the people of this nation adopted the principles of Fox, and Penn, & Barclay? Are the non-resistance, peace principles of these shining lights of the seventeenth century to characterize the American people, and no others, in the nineteenth century?

Fifty-six years to settle a boundary line! A long war of negotiations—of words—of excuses—pretences—flummery. A longer period than the ten years Greek and Trojan contest—and yet no victory, no results, no end. The Crusades had an end, when will this war of words?

Sir John's Proclamation was designed as a sleeping powder, a soothing opiate—another experiment upon our credulity. It sickens, nauseates—political Sangrado may swallow his own nostrums, a villainous compound of impudence and gammon.

Sir John and the Commissioners are the chessmen moved by the British Government; the flussing is gross—the aim palpable. Shall we be the shallow dupes? Sir John will prevent trespass—Featherstonhaugh and Mudge will report topographically—their government will be fair, but false and procrastinating still. By blind-folding us, they gain time and ensure delay.—The good faith and sincerity of the British is all pretence, show—we should so view it, practically.

From the Eastern Argus.

#### WHO CHATERED THE BANK.

We advise the Gazette, before it again undertakes to shift the sins of the U. S. Bank upon a "Loco loco Legislature," to look over its files a little, and read there such extracts as the following:

[From the New York American of Oct. 26th, 1835.] Pennsylvania.—It is ascertained, says the National Gazette of last evening, that the whigs and antislavery will have a large majority in the Legislature of Pennsylvania.

[From the same of Oct. 27th, 1835.] "Pennsylvania State Legislature.—The strength of parties in each branch of the next Legislature is thus given in the Harrisburg Intelligencer of Thursday: Senate, opposed to Van Buren, 14; Wolf Van Burenmen 11; Muhlenburg Van Burenmen 8. House of Representatives, opposed Van Buren, 72; Wolf Van Burenmen 14; Muhlenburg Van Burenmen 14. Reform [anti Van Buren] majority on joint ballot 43."

And when the Gazette is disposed again to talk about the monster, as a poor, weak State institution, from which no great good was expected, we commend to its attention the following declaration of one of its own friends:

[From the New York American of Jan. 26, 1836.] "The Bank of the United States, which the President cherished as a monster, and which he and his satellites have so long labored to destroy, is about to be revived with new energy by the State of Pennsylvania."

So in the opinion of one of the leading federal papers of the Union, the U. S. Bank was "revived with new energy," by a Legislature where the whigs and Antislavery were "a large majority!" What then becomes of the Gazette's story about the "Loco loco Legislature," and the weakness of a mere State institution? Was that got up to humbug its followers?

#### OFFICIAL TREASURY NOTES.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, } November 1, 1839.

Amount issued under the provision of the act of October 12, 1837, viz, \$10,000,000 00 Of that issue there has been redeemed 9,740,862 21

Leaving outstanding, \$259,137 79 In lieu of those redeemed there has been issued under act of 21st May, 1838, 5,709,810 01 Of that issue there has been redeemed 5,562,643 15 Leaving of that issue, outstanding, 147,166 86

Aggregate of first and second issues outstanding 406,304 65 The issues under the provision of the act of the 2d of March 1839, amount to 3,857,376 21 Of that issue there has been redeemed \$69,400 00

Leaving outstanding 2,987,976 21

Making the aggregate of all outstanding, \$3,394,183 86

LEVI WOODBURY, Secretary of the Treasury.

#### AN UNFAIR TRANSACTION

The following statement concerning one of the business transactions of the U. S. Bank, is from the N. Y. American:

Howland & Aspinwall obtained bills on London from the Bank of the United States for £16,000 sterling, for which their notes were given. A subsequent understanding was had with the Cashier, Mr. Cowperthwaite, that if, on the maturity of the notes, the bills were not near maturity, the notes should be renewed. On Monday last, Howland & Aspinwall received notice, that the Bank of the United States meant to claim the payment of these notes, falling due on Wednesday. Mr. A. immediately proceeded to Philadelphia, reminded the Cashier of the understanding between them, which, of course, the latter did not deny, though he said it had been made without considering all the facts; and furnished the bank with the evidence that the sterling bills had not been used at the time anticipated, and that they could not mature in London till March of next year.

Upon this state of the case, he claimed that his agreement with the cashier for a renewal should be carried into effect; offering, meantime, to the Bank, full security for the payment, either of the notes here or of the bills in London.

Upon the Bank's peremptory refusal, notwithstanding the urgency, of the Cashier to the contrary, H. & A. caused the case to be laid before the Chancellor of this State, who immediately granted an injunction against the Bank of the United States in this city, where the note was held. Upon serving the injunction, the Assistant Cashier declared that the Bank had parted with the note. This was, at last, an extraordinary proceeding; the name of the party, however, to whom it was said to have been passed being ascertained, a like injunction was served upon him. He was not in the city, and the note was protested. On the return to town of the gentleman to whom the note purported to have been passed, he called on Messrs H. & A.; informed them that he had been absent from the city about a week, that he knew nothing of the transaction in question, and that, at any rate, he did not mean to be used in the matter by or for any body.

As to the grounds taken by H. & A., we presume no mercantile community or house can doubt of their propriety.

In the first place, they had an express understanding with the official organ of the Bank of the United States, that the note should be renewed, if the bills against which it was given were not near maturity. In the second place, they offered such security as the Bank should require for the ultimate payment of the note, or of the sterling bills in London. And lastly, they said, thought not until forced to that position by the Bank, that in the present state of that institution, and of its London agency, they were afraid to pay the note here; for if the bills on London, which they had endorsed, should not be paid there at maturity, it would fall upon them, with heavy damages. The Bank persisted; and withdrawing itself by what can hardly be characterized otherwise than as an unworthy shift, from the power of a Court of Equity, passed the note out of its nominal possession, and thus acquire the opportunity, which would almost seem to have been the chief thing aimed at, of protesting the engagement of a leading New York house.

But when the facts are known, we cannot doubt that in Philadelphia, as here, the New York house will be held to have acted discreetly and properly, whatever opinion may be entertained of the course of the Bank of the United States.

As the conclusion of this matter, however, on the part of the N. York house, we state that Howland & Aspinwall have deposited to-day in the New York Life & Trust Co., the amount of their note, to await the payment of the bills in England. This was the proposition of the Bank after the note was protested, and would have been readily complied with, if it had been made before.

From the N. Y. New Era.

#### MAN WORSHIP.

Thank God! the democracy of this country is yet incapable of performing any such act of gross adulation, as is described in the following extract from the Herald's account of Mr. Clay's reception at Saratoga, nor do we believe that any where else except at such a concentration of the very elite of the federal aristocracy, could such a disgusting spectacle of degradation have been exhibited:

"In this dilemma, the four gallant horses were detached from his carriage—a large body of the people attached themselves to the traces—and with a crack of the whip and a 'yo heave oh!' the carriage with its precious and invaluable contents was driven across, around and up to the steps that led to the grand portico. Shout on shout followed this chivalrous feast of enthusiasm."

Again— "At the very instant he reached within a foot of the door, a beautiful crown of roses—or one of those coronets,—descended gently from the window of the apartment occupied by the lady of the late Governor Clinton. It was attached to a silken cord, and a beautiful young being whom I took to be an angel, a cherub, or some such heavenly being, was seen lowering the diadem. As soon as it touched the venerable brow of Henry Clay, it had an effect upon him like a shock of lightning, or a stroke of Col.—Stone's animal magnetism. Filled, like Apollo, with the divine afflatus, or, like Caesar, when he had a similar offer from Antony at the Lupercalia he seized the rosy diadem with his right hand, and, with graceful energy, mixed with modesty, as sangaree is with sugar, he but it aside."

No wonder the scene reminded the visitor of Caesar's crown. It is too much like one of the events in the life of that man who gratified his ambition at the expense of his friends. Shakespeare describes it well:

"I saw Mark Anthony offer him a crown:—yet 'twas not a crown either, 'twas one of those coronets and as I told you he put it by once; but for all that, to my thinking, he would fain have had it. Then he offered it to him again; then he put it by again. But to my thinking, he was very loth to lay his fingers off. Again then he offered it the third time; he put it the third time by; and still as he refused it, the rabblement hooted and clapped their hanks, and threw up their sweaty night-caps," &c.

From the Springfield (Ill.) Register.

#### THE CONTESTED SEATS IN CONGRESS.

We copy an article on this subject from the Missouri Argus, which we do not doubt takes the right view of the contested seats in the U. States House of Representatives. There is nothing in the Constitution or laws of Congress which defines the kind of evidence upon which a member shall take his seat, but the practice has been to admit them upon a certificate of election. The certificate, however, as the Argus observes, must be made in conformity with the Constitution and laws of the State from which the member comes. In New Jersey five of the Federal members hold a certificate granted in violation of the Constitution and laws of that State, and hence the certificate is no better than other evidence of membership which the Democratic members might produce.

To the contested seat from this State these remarks also apply. Mr. Stuart holds a certificate which was not granted in conformity to the laws to the State. The law requires that within fifty days from the election, the Governor, Auditor, Treasurer, &c. shall count the votes and give the certificate to the person having the highest number. This was not done. Five days had elapsed, after the time expired by the law, before Gov. Doremus counted the votes and gave the certificate. Mr. Stuart's certificate is therefore worthless, or at best is no better evidence of membership than a subsequent certificate, given now to Mr. Douglass, would be. We doubt whether it would be as good. If Governor Carlin, the Auditor, Treasurer, &c. were now to count the votes, they would find that Stephen A. Douglass has a majority legally deposited on the files of the department of State.

Such a certificate given to Mr. Douglass would be better evidence of membership than the one Mr. Stuart holds, and such we think would be the decision of Congress.

The sorriest looking child we have beheld for many a day, yesterday presented himself with a \$100 bill on the great Philadelphia 'Regulator.' His eyes were red with inspecting the beautiful vignettes, and the way he came, down upon Nick Biddle and rotten bags was emphatic. The cream of the joke is, he has heretofore been a whole hog rag man, and had been at vast vast pains to procure this specimen of the 'better currency'; the like of which he foresees, "now henceforth and forever."—Newport Argus.

The true Question.—Look at the mad credit schemes of the whigs? Where would they end if carried out? The democracy are the party of prudence & economy, the whigs of party extravagance and speculation. The democracy insist upon honesty in money matters.—The whigs disguise, chicanery, and gambling, under the name of finance, and demand it as a chartered right.—Boston Post.

What makes our party run down so fast? asked one whig of another. Because the 'regulator' has broke, replied the other.



# OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 12, 1839.

A curious spectacle is now presented to the eyes of the American people, and to the world. The spectacle of thousands of freemen, or men who ought to be free, allowing themselves to be controlled by a band of soulless monopolies and their wire-workers. The day has been, when no one who could lay claim to a birth-right in America, was able to restrain his indignation at the bare thought that any class of his fellow men dared claim the right to control or influence his conduct—that any set of men were "booted and spurred," by the grace of God, to ride him to perdition—but "a change has come over the spirit of our dream," and men are now found willing to submit to a degradation, the brightest taints of which are as plague spots compared to the depths of vassalage which was once held in such utter abhorrence. The abject servility which a very considerable portion of our fellow citizens manifest towards those who have rolled themselves up in a legalized permission to prey upon their fellow men, and who have entrenched themselves amidst flocks of "painted rags," issuing their behests to their followers with as much certainty of being obeyed as were ever the orders of an eastern Despot when issued to his crouching slaves whose lives depended upon his nod, is the spectacle which we allude to. Can such things be, and not excite our special wonder? And who, that has observed the "signs of the times," is prepared to say that such a spectacle is not now daily to be seen? How else is the fact to be accounted for that a confederation of moneyed institutions—the noblest of whose aims it is to call it by its softest name—to make "the rich richer and the poor poorer,"—can rally around their standard, in every issue, hundreds and thousands of the citizens of a country which boasts itself the freest land on earth? In the struggle which is now waging between these toll-gathering concerns and the Democracy of the country, an issue is made up between a greediness of gain on the one hand, and a defence of principle and a preservation of the people's liberty on the other. If we might not be suspected of profanity—and surely nothing is further from our thoughts—we should use in a somewhat different sense from that in which it was originally applied, the soul stirring appeal, "Who is on the Lord's side?" Our war cry should be, "To your tents, O Israel!" Let every man choose whom he will serve. The cause of his country, the cause of the people, the cause of human liberty throughout the world, require him to decide between liberty, equal rights and equal privileges, or whether he will bow down his neck to the yoke which a gang of mercenary "money changers" are preparing, if not already accomplished, to fasten upon him. For ourselves, we are ready "not only to be delivered up, but to die" in this good cause, sooner than to have posterity rise up and say, "this is a native of the only free country upon earth, and he has made himself the tool of tools—the 'fetter and carrier' to a selfish, organized, unfeeling, not to say unprincipled, combination of grasping, grasping interests, embodied in the persons of a phalanx of bank directors and stock-jobbers, the ramifications of whose artful policy have entangled in their toils a host of stipendiaries, who held themselves in readiness to open upon any tail which their masters may find it politic to indicate." But we have no fears as to the final of this eventful struggle, for the work now "goes bravely on," and

"Freedom's battle once begun,  
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,  
Never ends until the high and holy principles which gave it birth are firmly established. In this blessed land no slavish feeling can long prevail; and the day is not far distant, when 'all that are of good report' will rise up in the might of a giant just awaking from his sleep, and shake off the shackles which have been fitted to their limbs while they slumbered, and stand forth 'redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled.'"

## THE SUB-TREASURY.

The following dialogue between a Whig and a Democrat is worth publishing.  
"What is this 'ere Sub-Treasury that our folks talk so much against?" inquired a whig the other day. "I don't see any thing of it in our papers."  
"Why, it is a measure recommended by Mr. Van Buren to reduce the amount of money collected for expenses, to the actual wants of the Government; to keep it safely until it is wanted to pay the necessary expenses of Government; and to punish as *Felons* every person who, being entrusted with its custody, appropriates a single dollar to his own private purposes."  
"Is that all? And is that why they abuse Mr. Van Buren so for recommending it?"  
"To be sure it is, the sum and substance of the whole thing."  
"Then lend me a paper that has got the Bill in it, will you? I'll go that measure if I never support another in my life. And if it is as you say, I'll support the man who will support that measure, let him be called Tory or what not. The plague of it is, we never can rely on what our papers say, they lie so much!"

**Congressional Globe.**—Blair & Rives have already issued the prospectus of this excellent Journal, for the next Session of Congress. Subscription price, \$1.00. Subscriptions received at this office.

**New York Election.** We learn by a gentleman from Portland that the election in the City of New York has resulted in favor of the Democracy by a considerable gain from last year. The returns from the interior towns, so far as heard from, present a Democratic gain.

**Another member of Congress dead.**—A Harrisburg paper announces the death of Hon. Wm. W. Potter, member of Congress from the 14th District in Pennsylvania. Mr. Potter was a supporter of the Administration.—*Argus.*

"Hallo, Snooks, what's the matter with you to-day?" "I've got the bank fever." "What's that?" "Why one empty pocket and another without nothing in it!"

**HARVARD UNIVERSITY.** This ancient and excellent institution has 426 students.—*Saturday Courier.*

# ASSUMPTION OF STATE DEBTS.

Let the democratic press sound the alarm at this profligate whig project which is to be started as another expedient to involve the United States in an inextricable national debt, that will serve as the pretence for getting up another U. S. Bank. The largest national debt the U. S. ever had, was one hundred and twenty-three millions in 1816, after the war. In 1838, when Gen. Jackson came in President, it was sixty-seven millions. He left the country free of debt. It is now the whig plan to get the United States to assume the one hundred and seventy-three millions which eighteen States owe to Europe on loans for banks and internal improvements. The debt of 1826 brought the U. S. Bank into existence. A debt now of one hundred and seventy-three millions would be used for a like purposes.—*Boston Post.*

## FOREIGN NEWS.

### THE GREAT WESTERN.

**TWENTY-ONE DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.**  
The Great Western, Capt. Hosken, arrived at New York, on Saturday evening, having performed her trip in the remarkably short passage of fourteen days and six hours. The Western left New York on the afternoon of the 21st of September, and arrived in Kingroad on the afternoon of the 4th of October, completing her passage in 13 days.

The London dates are to the evening of the 18th of October, Liverpool to the same, and Bristol to the 19th, all inclusive. We condense the news from the New York Commercial.

The steam ship British Queen arrived at Portsmouth on the 16th, making her passage as stated in the Liverpool papers in 13 days and 29 hours. U. S. BANK.—The news concerning the U. S. Bank Agency is more favorable. Mr. Jaudon, besides the advance of \$200,000 from the Bank of England, had effected a loan of \$200,000 upon Pennsylvania Stock, and other securities, and had also procured an extension from the holders of those liabilities of the Bank which fell due on the 2d of October.

The Bank of England had not suspended specie payments, and did not propose to do so.—Money matters were rather easier than at the last accounts.

Cotton had declined a little.

**THE HARVEST.**—From all accounts we infer that the Harvest is about an average one in quantity, though rather below *par* as to quality. It was rumored in London that the English Government was about to take up the Chinese Question with great energy. One Journal says that instructions had been sent out for the blockade of Canton.

There was quite a commotion at Windsor Castle on the 13th [Sunday] occasioned by the breaking of several panes of glass in the windows of the Queen's dressing room, and the finding of large stones in the room, which had apparently been thrown in during the night. No discovery had been made.

It was reported in London that Lord Durham had been appointed to the Turkish embassy, to supersede Lord Ponsonby. The report comes in the Standard, a violent opposition paper, and probably without foundation.

Prince Albert of Coburg—the lucky youth to whom rumor awards the hand of Queen Victoria—was again in England with his elder brother. His re-appearance on the scene was taken as confirmation of the reports about her Majesty's marriage.

The Lord Mayor of London gave an entertainment at the Mansion House, on the 8th of October, to Mr. Webster, Mr. Alexander Stewart of Nova Scotia, and others. Major Van Buren was invited, but sent an apology. Subsequently Mr. Webster left London for Paris.

Sir James Clarke has published a statement relative to the case of Lady Flora Hastings and his conduct therein. It is calm, lucid, and bears every appearance of candor. The facts, as set forth by him, exonerate him from all censure, without implicating the Queen or any body else. Mr. Brontë O'Brien was arrested in London on the 9th, and held to bail for trial, on the charge of making seditious speeches at Manchester. In that town a number of Chartists were arrested, but whether for recent doings or on account of the riots in the summer does not appear.

The Glasgow Argus is "extremely sorry," to announce the failure of the Marquis of Huntly for \$200,000. The *Argus* Herald says that his assets will not amount to 1s. 6d. in the pound. The Marquis had levanted—i. e., gone to Paris. The Queen has paid off all the debts of her father, the late Duke of Kent, and the creditors have passed a vote of thanks of her Majesty.

Admiral Fleming has been appointed to the governorship of Greenwich Hospital, vacant by the death of Sir Thomas Hardy.

The Sheffield Iris says that numbers of Charismatic mechanics, such as cutlars grinders, file makers, &c. have emigrated to America, and that many others are preparing to follow. The Iris names two individuals who have thus abandoned their country Mr. Wostenholme, one of the delegates to the National Convention, and Mr. Chatterton, secretary to the working Men's Association—both excellent workmen.

Mr. Sharman Crawford has published a plan for the melioration of Ireland, which seems to meet with general favor. The principal of it is the division of land into small farms.

## FRANCE.

It is very confidently alleged that a severance of policy has taken place, between the cabinets of France and England, with regard to the affairs of Turkey and Egypt.

It was reported in Paris that passports had been given to Don Carlos, at his own request, for Syria, where he intended to establish his permanent residence. Also that a marriage was on

the tapis between the Duke de Nemours and a sister of the Duke de Leuchtenberg, who married the daughter of the Emperor of Russia.

The negotiations for a Spanish loan in Paris made but little progress, the Rothschilds having refused to take any part in the loan without guarantees, which the Spanish government did not seem inclined to give. Perhaps the rumor of a marriage between one of the French princes and Queen Isabel was got up to help these negotiations. M. Polignac is said to have been raised to the peerage, on his appointment to the embassy at Constantinople.

One of the Paris journals says M. de Saligny, now secretary of the legation at Washington, has been appointed minister to the republic of Texas. The French squadron blockading the port of Buenos Ayres was to be reinforced, and vigorous measures were to be adopted for bringing that affair to a conclusion.

The negotiations for a treaty of commerce between France and England had been suspended.

## SPAIN.

The Cortes had voted in favor of granting to the Biscayans the *fueros* promised them by Espartero. This determination had caused great rejoicings at Madrid, as it was considered a pledge for the restoration of tranquility.

At the date of the latest advices the forces of Espartero and Cabrera had not yet come in conflict. The former arrived at Saragossa on the 5th, at the head of 20,000 men, and was received with the greatest enthusiasm. Cabrera was fortifying himself in the Sierra of Santavieja. His force amounted to about 2,000.

A report had been circulated that Don Carlos had written to Cabrera, enjoining him to lay down his arms and submit; but this was contradicted by a letter from the Marquis of Labrador, who affirms also that Don Carlos will never abandon his claims to the throne.

The Spanish government had proclaimed a general amnesty to all who have submitted or shall submit to the Queen.

Don Sebastian, the nephew of Don Carlos, had left Bourges for Sardinia; but on his arrival at the frontier of that kingdom the authorities would not allow him to pass without an order from the capital.

Permission had been received at Bordeaux, from Madrid, for all Spanish officers, except Generals and Colonels, to return into Spain, and avail themselves of the amnesty.

## TURKEY AND EGYPT.

Nothing decisive had yet taken place in the affairs of these two powers; and the accounts are so vague and contradictory that it is impossible to arrive at any definite conclusion as to their actual position.

The Russian council at Alexandria is said to have declared that if the Pacha did not give up the Turkish fleet in one month, a Russian army would march against Ibrahim.

The Austrian admiral had apprised the French and English admirals of his intention to unite his force with theirs, and make common cause with them, agreeably to his latest instructions from his government.

The most conflicting accounts are published respecting the mission of Baron Brunow to London. One paper says that he has succeeded in convincing Lord Palmerston of the necessity of occupying Constantinople with a Russian army; and another, that his mission has failed, and that his proposals to the British government had been rejected.

**"MIND YOUR STOPS."** We have lately seen some amusing mistakes which have occurred in consequence of neglecting a proper attention to punctuation. The first doubtless familiar to our readers:

The lady of a mariner about to sail on a distant voyage, sent a note to the clergyman of the parish expressing the following meaning:

"A husband going to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation."

Unfortunately, the good matron was not skilled in punctuation, nor had the minister quick vision. He read the note as it was written:

"A husband going to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation."

The next is a paragraph which has recently appeared in the papers:

"Mr. James G. Birney, recently executed at Louisville a deed of manumission to twenty slaves, which descended to him from his father."

A Philadelphia editor not noticing whether a deed had executed Mr. Birney, or Mr. Birney a deed, told the story as follows:

"Mr. James G. Birney, recently hung at Louisville, gave a deed of manumission to twenty slaves which had descended to him from his father."

Unfortunate Mr. Birney—to be put out of this breathing world in that summary fashion.

Another relates to the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, of New York:

"It is said that the Rev. Dr. Hawkes is about to resign the Rectorship of St. Thomas's Church, and retire to Frushing, to engage in the education of young men being afflicted with bronchitis."

Here, for the want of a comma in the proper place, the reader is led to suppose that the Reverend gentleman is about to resign his parochial duties to attend to young men afflicted with bronchitis. These specimens are sufficient to impose a caution upon writers to have a care how they neglect their punctuation.

**A Female Collegiate Institution** is in full operation in Buckingham county, (Va.) under the superintendence of the Rev. Mr. Wilber. At the last session there were ninety-four pupils, three of whom had conferred upon them the diploma of *mistress of polite literature.*

**YALE COLLEGE.** This "ancient and honorable" institution has now in its different departments, 650 students—a greater number than at any former period.

**EMIGRATION.** The St. Louis Bulletin says, the emigration to Missouri during any year has never been greater than the present. The Boonslick road from the Mississippi to the Western confines of the State, is filled with movers; and emigrants by thousands are seeking their new homes both North and South of the Missouri. Some of the most beautiful lands on earth will greet their view, and if rich harvests can compensate for what they left behind they will not regret the change.

It is thought that more than fifty thousand people will have emigrated to Missouri during the year 1839.—*Globe.*

A very curious case of absence of mind occurred in N. Y. last week. A young bachelor seeing a very pretty child in his mother's arms, became possessed with the desire of kissing it, but by mistake fell to kissing its mother most heartily instead. He did not discover his mistake till made aware of it by the husband's fist.

The New Orleans Picayune thinks that the Earl of Walgrave who married Miss Brahman, is a very fortunate man to be in A. Braham's bosom while on this earth.

**Advertising.** If a tradesman pays twenty dollars for a sign over his door, which can be read by those who pass it, what must a more full and descriptive sign be worth in the shape of an advertisement, which is carried into many hundreds of families in town and country, and read by thousands of persons?

**Good News.** The Washington Globe says that orders have been given to prepare a sloop of war and a schooner with all possible despatch, for cruising on the coast of Africa, in execution of the laws of the United States against the disgraceful traffic in slaves, and for the protection of our lawful commerce in that quarter.

**VELOCITY OF LIGHTNING.** It has lately been ascertained by a series of ingenious experiments, that the velocity at which lightning, or the electric fluid, moves, is not less than 200,000 miles in a single second of time!

An umbrella sixty-four feet in circumference has been manufactured in England for one of the African kings. It is to screen his sable majesty and black minister when the sun is too "dam hot."

## BILLS UNCURRENT.

The following are the names of those New England banks whose notes are not received at the Suffolk Bank, Boston, yet they pass at the following discount with the merchants and others

MAINE.	
Commercial Bank, Bangor,	10 per cent. discount.
Agricultural, at Brewer,	10 " " "
Georgia Lumber Co. at Portland,	10 " " "
City Bank, Portland,	10 " " "
Washington County, Calais,	10 " " "
Seaboard Bank, at Newburg,	10 " " "
Oldtown, at Oldtown,	10 " " "
Stillwater Canal, at Orono,	10 " " "
Westbrook, at Westbrook,	10 " " "
Calais, at Calais,	10 " " "
Frankfort, Frankfort,	10 to 20 " " "
Medouan, at Medouan,	5 " " "
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
Wolfeboro' Bank,	75 " " "
MASSACHUSETTS.	
Commonwealth, Boston,	30 " " "
Fulton, at Boston,	80 " " "
Farmers and Mechanics' bank,	5 " " "
Adams S. Village, new,	5 " " "
Middlesex, at Cambridge,	10 " " "
North, at Roxbury,	10 " " "
Mutual Interest,	10 " " "
Roxbury,	No sale.
VERMONT.	
Casex, at Guildhall,	75 " " "
Manchester, at Manchester,	3 " " "
St. Albans, at St. Albans,	3 " " "
Windsor, at Windsor,	75 " " "
CONNECTICUT.	
Bridgeport, at Bridgeport,	3 " " "
Stamford, at Stamford,	3 " " "
None of the Rhode Island Bank are received,—and all at 10 per cent. discount, except the Seaboard Bank which is 20 per cent. discount.	

## MARRIED.

In North Yarmouth, by Rev. D. Shepley, Mr. George Humphrey, to Miss Harriet B. Coffin, both of N. Y. In Augusta, Mr. Wilson P. Hunter, of Topsham, to Miss Louisa P. Dyer, of Freedom.

## DIED.

In Raymond, Joseph M. Wadsworth, son of Gen. Peleg Wadsworth, of Hiram, aged 21. In Bridgton, James H. Knapp, 6 years.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

**THE** undersigned respectfully represent that the road now traveled from Andover, through Andover North Surplus, Letter C. Surplus to Letter B, is through Andover North Surplus and Letter C. Surplus, almost impassable for carriages of any description, and we would pray your Honors to assess a sufficient Tax on Andover North Surplus and Letter C. Surplus to make the road safe and convenient for carriages and other vehicles, as in duty bound will ever pray.

THOMAS BRAGG & 14 others.  
Oct. 8, 1839.

## STATE OF MAINE.

**At a County Commissioners Court** holden at Paris with in and for said County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1839.

**ON** the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice thereof by causing an attested copy of said petition and of this order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus, printed at Portland, and in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the last of each of said publications to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the third Tuesday of June next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

A true copy of said petition and order of Court thereon  
Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.  
3rd 13

## Guardian Sale.

**BY** virtue of License from the Probate Court of the County of Oxford I shall sell at Public Auction on Monday, the second day of December next, at ten o'clock A. M. unless disposed of previously at private sale, all the interest which James S. Heath and Belinda Heath, minors, children of Abner Heath, Jr. late of Sumner, deceased, have in and to the farm and real estate of their late Father situate in Sumner, consisting of two hundred and fifty acres, or thereabouts, subject to the widow's right of dower therein. Sale on the premises. Terms under known at the time and place of sale.

Dated at Sumner, Nov. 8, 1839.  
ISAAC HEATH, Guardian of said minors.

# STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine.

An additional act to promote the sale and settlement of the Public Lands.

**Sec. 1.** Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That when any persons shall hereafter purchase of the State, for the purpose of occupation, and improvement, any of the settling lands, and shall become an actual settler thereon, he and his heirs, shall hold one hundred and sixty acres of the same, with the buildings and improvements, exempt from attachment on mesne process and execution for the period of ten years; provided that he or they shall so long continue in the actual occupation and improvement of the same: Provided however, that this Act shall not extend to exempt from attachment as aforesaid, property to an amount exceeding one thousand five hundred dollars; and provided also that when the land so purchased, as aforesaid, with the improvements, shall exceed the sum of one thousand and five hundred dollars, the excess shall not be protected by any of the provisions of this Act.

**Sec. 2.** Be it further enacted, that whenever any execution creditor shall desire to have his execution levied upon so much of the real estate of his debtor as is made subject to attachment by the aforesaid provisions of this Act, it shall be the duty of the appraisers, after first taking the oath prescribed by law, in the first place, to set off to said debtor in execution, so much of the estate as may be of the value of one thousand, five hundred dollars, which estate shall be so set off as best to include the buildings and improvements, if the said debtor shall desire it, and the residue of the estate, if any, shall be subject to be set off on execution, in the same manner, as other unincumbered real estate of such debtor, and in no other way shall said estate be subject to attachment.

**Sec. 3.** Be it further enacted; That this Act shall take effect, from and after its approval by the Governor.

In Senate, Feb. 26, 1839. This Bill was read twice and refused a passage. Sent down for concurrence.

WILLIAM TRAFTON, Secretary.

**HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, March 9, 1839.**—This Bill having had three several readings, the House nonconcurring the Senate in refusing the same a passage, referred the same to the next Legislature, and ordered it to be published in all the newspapers in this State, that publish the laws of the State. Sent up for concurrence.

GEORGE ROBINSON, Clerk.

In Senate, March 11, 1839. The Senate receded from the vote refusing this Bill a passage, and concurred with the House in referring the same to the next Legislature and order to publish the same in all the newspapers in this State that publish the laws of the State.

WILLIAM TRAFTON, Secretary.

# STATE OF MAINE.

**SECRETARY'S OFFICE,**  
Augusta, Oct. 5, 1839.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original on file in this Office.

Attest, A. R. NICHOLS, Secretary of State.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, at their Session to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the last Tuesday of Oct. 1839. **THE** undersigned respectfully represent that public convenience and necessity require the location of a new County road commencing near the outlet of Worthing Pond in the town of Peru, and where the town road intersects the County road, in the most feasible house of Joseph Bartlett—thence in the most feasible route (crossing said outlet) to the town House in Hartford—thence to intersect the County road leading from Paris to Augusta, in the vicinity of South Hartford Post Office—thence to strike the town road near Asa Coburn's in Turner—then following said Turn road leading from Livemore to Portland—near Marlin Stream in said town of Turner.

Wherefore your Petitioners pray that after due proceedings had in the premises, you would view, and if practicable, locate said road or such part thereof as you in your wisdom may deem just and proper.

ALFRED LANE & 43 others.  
Hartford, Sept. 1839.

# STATE OF MAINE.

**At a meeting of the County Commissioners** begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1839.

**ON** the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at Seth Harris Jr. in Turner on Tuesday the tenth day of December next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their advocates; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of petition thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Peru, Hartford, and Turner, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Peru, Hartford, and Turner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the last of said publications and each of the other notices to be at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.  
3rd 13

# NOTICE.

**THIS** may certify that I have this day relinquished to my son, Milton Aspin, his share until he arrives at the age of twenty one, so that he may act and do business for himself; and I shall pay none of his debts, nor claim any of his estate after this date.

Attest Gileon Ellis. ABITHAB J. ASTIN.  
Canton Oct. 22d 1839. 3rd 11

# STRAY CALVES.

**CAMP** in the enclosure of the subscriber about the 15th inst. two last spring calves, four of the calves and the other one a Bull. The owner is anxious to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

ORSON HILLARY.  
Paris, October 23, 1839.

# ISAAC RANDALL,

**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
DIXFIELD, ME.



